

Hacker's Creek Journal

Hacker's Creek Pioneer Descendants, Inc.
A Historical & Genealogical Society of Central WV
VOLUME 39, ISSUE 1, 2021

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News Articles Needed

Please consider submitting an article about your family for future publication. You could tell how your ancestors became part of North Central WV or other interesting stories. No more than 3 typewritten pages. Photos are great. Send to HCPD, 45 Abbotts Run Rd., Horner, WV 26372 or hcpd@hackerscreek.org



hcpd@hackerscreek.org



304.269.7091

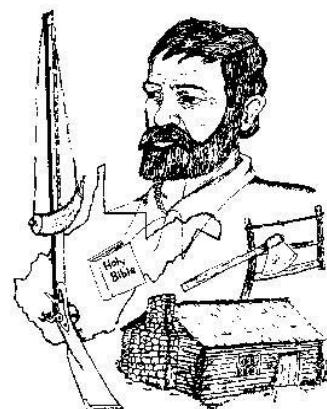


<http://www.hackerscreek.org>

Patty Lesondak, Executive Director

Office hours: Monday—Thursday, 10:00—3:00
Open after hours by appointment.

The library is open now. But call if traveling a distance. The circumstances can change where we need to close again.



2021 HCPD Board Officers		
President	Doris DEAN	deldean@frontier.com
Vice president	Evelyn ROGERS	evyrog@gmail.com
Secretary	Elaine ALLMAN COULTER	allmanec@gmail.com
Treasurer	Betty Ann NICHOLSON	banicholson@shentel.net
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Bertha ALLMAN	allmanmnb@msn.com
Irma CURTIS	grannyijc@gmail.com
Gary McGREW	Fpcscgm4@gmail.com

Board Meetings

2nd Thursday of each month
1:00 P.M. at the library or via Zoom
Annual Meeting for 2021—August 7

Editorial policy:

Material is solicited from members & non-members. The editor reserves the right to accept, reject, and edit as deemed necessary. Neither HCPD nor its officers assume responsibility for errors of fact or opinions made by contributors.

Submission of material:

Articles should be typed when possible. Articles submitted electronically need to be in Word or a pdf format. Photographs or scanned documents should be in a JPEG format. Please include a SASE for any material to be returned.

Queries:

Queries are free. Be specific. Include full names, dates, and places if known & your contact information. 50-word limit per query.

Membership Dues:

Dues are \$40 annually per individual or household mailing address, due October 1. Members with unpaid dues will be dropped from the current year's membership roll.



Patty Lesondak, Executive Director



DIRECTORS NOTES

It is a new age dawning for HCPD. You will notice the Journal has a new fresh look and different submissions. Soon by April 8, you will be logging into our new website. We are creatures of habit and don't like change, but sometimes circumstances happen, and we have to change. This has happened to HCPD mostly because of the pandemic and because many people don't research the old ways. We would not have the legacy we have now if not for the past genealogists, members, and Board members doing all the hard work the old way. The old way was going physically to the court houses, cemeteries and then writing, copying, taking photos or recordings by cameras. They then followed by transcribing by hand or using an old typewriter. Today, we use our phones and computers, but it is still good to actually visit the court houses, historical areas, and cemeteries.

I will send an email when the new site is launched. You will have a different password and will not have a log-in name, only using your email address. We have changed our website address to www.hackerscreek.org and our email address to hcpd@hackerscreek.org. NOTICE: the change is we are now org (organization) and not com (common) at the end of our addresses.

Thank you for your generous support and positive feedback. We are so happy to have you as part of our HCPD family.

Patty

Camper Hook Ups: Many members don't realize that we have an area that can be used as a camper site. We can have as many as 3 campers. Each site does have electric and water, but no sewer or dump hook up. You can shower inside the library if needed. The camping fee for members is \$20.00 a night. Consider visiting us and the local area and enjoy sitting under the stars.



meet our MEMBERS

Even though HCPD library is located in central WV, we have members all over the U.S. We thought that it would be enjoyable to "meet" our members. Therefore, this is a regular feature of the Journal to introduce members to each other. If you would like to be included, please send a brief bio and a picture or two to the Journal editor, Carol White, at cjswhite@gmail.com. We won't, of course, include all of them at once. But, it will be interesting to see who is featured in the next issue of the Journal. Maybe it will be you!

Member **Donald Keller**, of Aurora, CO, was born in 1940 in LaJunta, Colorado to Henry & Laura Mae Webb Keller. He grew up in the farming/ranching area of southern Colorado. At 17, he enlisted in the Air Force where he served for 8 years. During that time, he married his wife of 56 years—Beverly Kueck. They have 4 children, 8 grandchildren, 3 great-grandchildren, and 3 dogs.

He graduated from State Fair Community College in MO. The school was nicknamed "Plywood U" because the walls, roof, and floors were all of plywood. During this time, he worded for *Sedalia Democrat* newspaper and later became their circulation director and president of MO Circulation Directors.

He then moved his family to CO and worked for *The Denver Post* for 21 years until retirement. While at the *Post*, he reenlisted with the Air Force Reserves.

He served in 15 countries with the Air Force, graduated from Officer's Candidate

School, and became a “rigger” for the military. He served in Desert Shield/Desert Storm. During the Vietnam era, he was stationed with the Minute Man Missile Systems Program. He is also a certified cryogenic fluid specialist for the Air Force.

His father came to this country as a baby in 1918. His parents were Peter and Katherine Reitzenstein from the Volga, Russia area.

His mother died when he was 7, and his father died when he was 24. His mother’s maternal family name is Queen from Kansas. The Queens go back to VA/WV. The family was called McQueen, and some were from England. The McQueens served in the Dunmore Wars, and Charles Queen served in the Revolutionary War.

Charles McQueen was born in 1752 and married May Haley in 1773. He died in 1806 in Gnatty Creek, WV and is buried on the old homestead east of highway between Clarksburg & Buckhannon on Rt. 20. He would like to obtain more information about his early family history and a photo of Charles Queen, Jr.’s burial site.

Don’s hobbies are traveling, gardening, his children & grandchildren, woodworking, raising German Shepherd dogs, and family and friends.

Meet Ralph Bennett



Ralph Bennett was raised in Grafton, WV and Sudbury, Massachusetts. His Grafton father was a career US Navy Chief Petty Officer, and his mother was a realtor. He was educated at the University of Montana, receiving a B.A. and M.A. in History and later at the University of Connecticut as a Psychotherapist.

He learned to fly at an early age, putting himself through college as a Flight Instructor. After Montana, while intending to be an Historian, his flying drew him away into Commercial Aviation until he returned to the University of Connecticut for Psychology.

He worked as a therapist for Community Mental Health Centers and later in Connecticut and Europe for the USN & USMC as a civilian in Family Support Services.

He is retired now and living in New Hampshire. He pursues history & genealogy as an avocation and passion along with amateur astronomy, mountaineering, and still some flying & flight instructing.

		As we learn about our ancestors' lives, they become real to us, not just names on a page. We thought that it would be interesting to learn about world events occurring in a decade of our history. Which of your ancestors were living during the featured decade? How old were they then? At what stage were their lives? As you read over these events, try to imagine the effect they might have had on your ancestors.
Year	Event	
April 3, 1860	Pony Express began	
Nov. 6, 1860	Abraham Lincoln was elected president.	
1860	Benjamin Henry perfected the Henry rifle	
1860	South Carolina seceded from the Union	
1861	Confederate States of America were formed	
July 1861	1 st U.S. income tax imposed at 3% of incomes over \$800	
1861	Stonewall Jackson gained his nickname at 1 st Battle of Bull Run	
1862	Battle of Shiloh, Gatling gun is used	
May 20, 1862	President Lincoln signed the original Homestead Act, giving someone title to up to 160 acres of land outside the original 13 colonies	
1862	2 nd Battle of Bull Run & Battle of Antietam	
1862	Mass execution of 38 Dakota prisoners in Minnesota. 392 Native Americans of Dakota tribe taken prisoner	
Jan. 1, 1863	The Emancipation Proclamation	
1863	The Battle of Gettysburg	
May 22, 1863	Bureau of Colored Troops started to assist the Union Army. 178,000 free blacks & freed slaves served in the army.	

1863	1 st Conscription Act—men 20-45 required to register for serve. For \$300, a man could hire a substitute to fight in his place.
Jun 1863	West Virginia became a state
1863	1 st Underground Railway started
1864	1 st use of submarine in warfare
1864	U.S. Grant became commander of all Union forces
1865	End of Civil War
April 14, 1865	Lincoln assassinated by John Wilkes Booth
1865	Stetson hats became popular
1865	13 th Amendment ratified prohibiting slavery
1865	Ku Klux Klan formed
1865	NY Stock Exchange opened its permanent headquarters in NY
1866	Jesse & Frank James turned to crime
1866	Alfred Nobel created dynamite
1867	Alaska was purchased from Russia
1868	14 th Amendment ratified, overruling the 1857 Dred Scott Decision that denied slaves citizenship
1868	Grant elected president. At age 46, he was the youngest to serve.
1868	Wyoming gave women the right to vote
1868	Cincinnati Red Stockings became the 1 st professional baseball team. Highest player paid \$1,400 per season.



Calliope's Corner

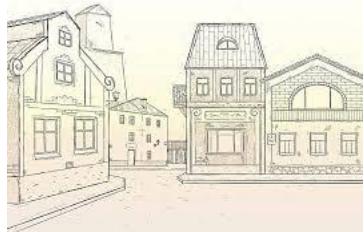
This feature allows members to share their original poetry and prose. Even though it would be quite appropriate for the themes to be somewhat related to ancestors, history, genealogy and such, that is not a hard-fast requirement. This is your chance to be in the spotlight by sharing your thoughts and feelings expressed in writing.

“Let’s Meet at the Bridge”

Both sides let’s meet at the bridge
Let’s find a way to try
There has to be a way to find peace and unify
There is so much commotion and hate
We need to think of our future generations and try to relate
Everyone is hurting, scared and full of fears

The world is trying to make us forget the respect for one another, our
 grandparents taught us, that we have cherished for so many years
 Dad and mom, I'm so glad you aren't here to see this giant pit
 we've dug ourselves into
 This isn't the world or the lessons, your ancestors raised us to have,
 it makes me so blue.
 But you also taught me to have faith in God, and tomorrow is a new day
 I'm so thankful you taught me to find hope from the scriptures, and
 when I'm scared to look up to the heavens, close my eyes and pray
 Life is so short and spinning faster than we would like it to.
 Let's meet in the middle, take a breath, slow down and remember our
 forefathers, who fought during war and plague what they had to do
 The sweet little children that look up to us, deserve a better sample
 Let's quit spewing hate, show some love, and lead by example.

-- Jennifer Broadstreet Hess, Marion, Kansas

<h3><u>Hamlets and Ghost Towns</u></h3>	
<p>Each town and community have their own story, their own history. If you know something about the history/stories of the small hamlets and ghost towns in the counties of North Central WV, please share them with the Journal. This will make very interesting reading.</p>	

The Early Stump Family

The earliest record of the Stump family was **Hans Stumpff** who was born in Germany's Neckar Valley circa 1600—1602. The Stumpffs were important people in this area of Germany. (Hur) Records show that he was a burgher. A burgher was a rank or title of a privileged citizen of medieval towns in early modern Europe. Burghers formed the pool from which city officials could be drawn, and their immediate families formed the social class of the medieval bourgeoisie. (Wikipedia)

His son was **Diterich Stumpff**, also a burgher, a raftsman, and a fisherman. He married Anna Catharina Muff, daughter of Andreas Muff circa 1664. There is no record of his birthdate (Stump 212).

His son was **Hans Peter Stumpff**, born January 1, 1665. He is also listed as a burgher, boatsman, and fisherman. He married Anna Catharina Rudinger on April 12, 1693. She was the daughter of Johann Rudinger (Stump 211).

His son was **Hans Michael Stumpf** born March 17, 1709 also in Eberbach am Neckar, Hessen-Darmstadt, Germany. His name was recorded with only one f on the colony of Pennsylvania's Philadelphia immigration lists September 30, 1743 (Stump 212). In Lancaster County, he met and married Maria Catherine Neff, who was also German. The young couple's path took them south crossing the Potomac River at the Pack Horse Ford near Shepherdstown.



They lived for a while in the area before taking up land in the south branch of the Potomac, where Hans Michael became a large and prominent land owner (Hur).

In 1748, young George Washington surveyed the lands of Lord Fairfax in the South Branch. He stayed at the home of Hans Michael Stump for several days. Before supper, Washington and Stump went hunting. They killed two turkeys and several squirrels.

Washington suggested that Stump anglicize his name to Michael Stump. Lord Fairfax signed the Stump's land grant (Hur). He died in 1768 on the South Fork, Hampshire County, colony of Virginia (Stump 212).

His son was **Michael Stump(f), II**, born circa 1730 in Hesse, Germany. He was indentured to the woodworking trade in the town of Eberbach of Hesse, Germany at the age of 14. He married Sarah Hughes in 1765. This is important for the area of central WV because Sarah Hughes was the sister of the famous frontiersman, Jesse Hughes. (Stump 210).

Michael II was in the militia during Lord Dunmore's War and in all likelihood participated in the Battle of Point Pleasant on October 10, 1774. When General Cornwallis surrendered his British army to George Washington at Yorktown, Michael was there. He was a captain in General Weeden's army. He died in June 1799 (Hur).

His son was **Michael Stump, III**, who was born February 4, 1766 on the South Branch of the Potomac. He spent his early years in the frontier areas of the Monongahela and Ohio River valleys with his frontiersmen uncles, Jesse and Elias Hughes (Stump 205).

He first came to Hacker's Creek with his uncle Jesse Hughes. It was there that he married Magdalene Richards on February 19, 1786. When Indian hostilities renewed, the young married couple returned to Hardy County (Hur).

He moved to Steer Creek (Gilmer County) on May 6, 1804 and the first settler there. Later he went back to Jane Lew for his wife, Magdalene, and baby (Glenville). They transported their property in a homemade wooden wheeled wagon, stopping at every stream to wet the wooden axles to keep them cool so that they would not catch fire.

The area was a wilderness when he settled there. The stream abounded in fish and the forest in game. History records that he killed the last Indian in Gilmer County in 1805. One morning he saw an Indian hiding behind a tree near his home. Thinking the Indian was a spy waiting to kill him, he took no chances and shot the Indian (Glenville)

The community of Stumptown, located on the left fork of Steer Creek, is named for him. He died on March 27, 1834 at the age of 68. His descendants erected a concrete grave marker resembling a stump in their honor (Hur).

His son, **Michael Stump IV** was the first surveyor of Gilmer County and served as a justice of the peace for 42 consecutive years. In 1845, he became a member of the first Gilmer County Court (Glenville).

"As a citizen, Michael IV had the reputation of being kind, generous, and accommodating; and many of the oldest citizens of the county pointed with gratitude to his benevolence. In the matter of lands, his chief objective was to aid the poor in obtaining homes and to induce immigration to the county, rather than to increase his own wealth." He died in his 95th year, March 19, 1883, and at the time of his death, he was the oldest resident of Gilmer County (Glenville).

The Stump family has made a great contribution to Gilmer and Calhoun Counties. The county seat of Calhoun, Grantsville, owes its very existence to Simon Peter Stump. He laid out the town in lots and gave the county the land on which the court house is built (Hur).

Besides the regular prominent Stumps of Grantsville, another well-known West Virginia has ancestry with the "Four Michaels." Felix B. Stump was born in Clarksburg on December 15, 1894. Early in WWII, he became commander of the aircraft carrier Lexington. Toward the end of the war, he was commander of a carrier division. He ended his career commanding officer of the Pacific forces (Hur).

Works Cited

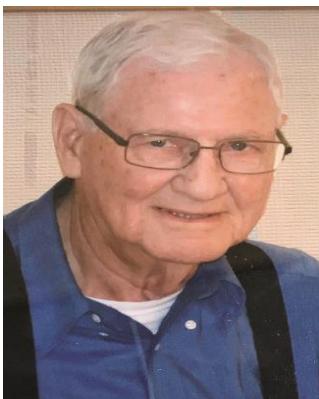
Glenville Crescent, December 1883.

The Hur Herald from Sunny Cal. Mt. Zion, WV.

Stump, Thurman. *Michael Stump Sr. of Virginia, 1709—1768*. Parsons: McClain Printing Company, 1975.

Submitted by Carol White

Obituary



Donald E. Norman, 90, of Elyria, died Wednesday, January 27, 2021 in his home. He was born March 17, 1930 in Shock, West Virginia, graduating in 1949 from Normantown High School, Normantown, West Virginia.

Don moved to Elyria in 1949 and was a firefighter with the Elyria Fire Department from 1956 until retiring in 1983 as fire chief. He was a member of First United Presbyterian Church, Elyria and Elyria #787 F&AM. He enjoyed spending time at his former

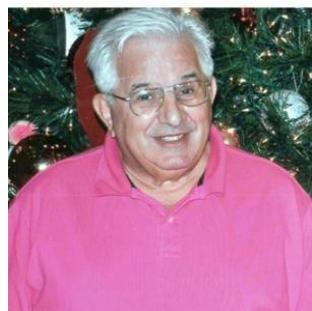
home in Rosedale, West Virginia and was an amateur radio operator with the call letters AF8B.

Don is survived by his wife, Patricia A. Norman; a nephew and two nieces.

He was preceded in death by his first wife, Nona M. in 2010; parents, Coy and Minnie Norman and brothers, Vance and Douglas Norman.

Friends will be received Saturday, January 30, 2021 from 12 Noon until the time of a 1 p.m. service at Dicken Funeral Home & Cremation Service, 323 Middle Avenue, Elyria. Pastor Rick Stein will officiate. Covid-19 precautions will be observed, face masks are required. Private burial will be in Brookdale Cemetery, Elyria.

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JOHN DEFAZIO (1941-2021)

SUMMERTVILLE, S.C. (WV News) — John DeFazio, age 79, went Home to the Lord in Summerville, SC, at 1:48pm on February 7th, 2021, following a short illness. He was born June 17, 1941, in Clarksburg, WV, the son of Giuseppe and Flora (Mancini) DeFazio. A graduate of Roosevelt-Wilson High School, Clarksburg, and Fairmont State College, Fairmont, he retired from the US Department of Veterans Affairs in Clarksburg. He was a United States Air Force veteran, having served for four years.

In November 1964, he married the late Shirley Joanne Moore of Clarksburg. They had two children, Robert John DeFazio and his wife Renee who reside in Fairmont, WV, and Cynthia Ann DeFazio, a resident of Bridgeport, WV. Three grandchildren Christopher DeFazio, Morgantown, WV; Caterina DeFazio, Italy; and Olivia Grace DeFazio Salisbury, Bridgeport, WV; and two sisters: Mary DeFazio Rice of Weirton, WV and Catherine DeFazio Schofield of Medina, OH, and many nieces and nephews, also survive. In addition to his parents, he is predeceased by seven siblings: Matilda DeFazio Guerriero, Rose "Boots" DeFazio Ferguson, Anthony DeFazio, William DeFazio, Delores "Glory" DeFazio Redmond, Jean DeFazio Cain, and Benjamin DeFazio.

On September 11, 2010, he married Joy Gregoire Gilchrist Stalnaker, who survives. While they had no children together, Joy's children — Joseph C. Gilchrist, Jene H. Gilchrist and wife Wendy, and the late Jane Gilchrist — found him to be a loving step-dad.

John was a member of the Horner United Methodist Church, Horner, WV.

At his request, John was cremated. A memorial and internment service will be held at Floral Hills Memorial Gardens on March 27th at 11:00 AM and a luncheon and time of reflection will follow at Horner United Methodist Church at 1 p.m.

A memorial message may be written to the family by visiting our website at www.jamesadyal.com.

Arrangements by James A. Dyal Funeral Home, 303 South Main St., Summerville, SC 29483. (843) 873-4040.

Submitted by John's wife Joy DeFazio.

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HOWARD "BUD"SMITH (1937-2020)

Howard "Bud" Clarence Smith, Jr., 83, of Clarksburg passed away on Wednesday, December 30, 2020 at United Hospital Center. He was born August 28, 1937 in Horner, WV, son of the late Howard Clarence Smith Sr and Pauline Somerville Smith.

Bud graduated from Washington Irving High School Class of 1955. He served our country in the United States Navy during Vietnam. He retired from the Department of Defense as a Weapons Missile Technician. His passion was doing genealogy, riding motorcycles and dirt bikes, and going to dog competitions. He was a car and truck fanatic.

Bud is survived by four children, Michael Howard Smith, Springfield, VA, Robert Scott Smith, Bridgeport, Kelly Anne Hanson, Bridgeport, Stephanie Linda Bradford and David, Bentonville, AR; six grandchildren, Keith, Kelly, Seneca, David III, Felicia and Rachel; five great grandchildren; one sister, Jeannie Russell, Fort Walton Beach, FL; one step brother, Blaine Gooden, Maryville, TN; several nieces and nephews.

In addition to his parents, Bud was preceded in death by two brothers, Marvin, "Doc" Smith and Gail "Skip" Smith.

Davis Funeral Home and Onsite Crematory is handling the cremation arrangements for the Smith family. A Celebration of Life will be held at a later date. Online condolences can be made on Davisfuneralhomewv.com. Davis Funeral Home is honored to assist the Smith family.

Ancestral Mathematics

In order to be born, you needed:

2 parents
4 grandparents
8 great-grandparents
16 second great-grandparents
32 third great-grandparents
64 fourth great-grandparents
128 fifth great-grandparents
256 sixth great-grandparents
512 seventh great-grandparents
1,024 eighth great-grandparents
2,048 ninth great-grandparents

For you to be born today from 12 previous generations, you needed a total of 4,094 ancestors over the last 400 years.

Think for a moment – How many struggles? How many battles? How many difficulties? How much sadness? How much happiness? How many love stories? How many expressions of hope for the future? – did your ancestors have to undergo for you to exist in this present moment...

@JohnGStevens

Friday, March 17, 1933.

Recent Story of Weston Printer Stirs Mind of Another Veteran; Tale of Early Days Interesting

(Editor's Note: The following most interesting story of the printing and publishing business in Weston was written by Mr. C. P. Darlington, former editor and publisher of this newspaper. It is particularly interesting to the present editor because as a boy fifteen years of age he entered the Art Preservative profession under the substantial supervision of Mr. Darlington, who at that time was the business manager of this newspaper. We recommend, not that alone, we urge you to read this article.)

In a recent issue of The Democrat I read with much interest the write-up of "Major" Charles D. Vassar. I have known the "Major" most favorably ever since his people located in Weston. He entered the field of the Art Preservative of Art three years after I did, and, both in point of years and service, I presume we are the oldest printers in this section of the state, and I can bear witness to the fact that he is a fine printer and no slouch of a local editor.

Upon reading the article my mind naturally wandered back to the long ago and led me to set down on the paper the following paragraphs relating to newspaper conditions a half century ago, which may be of some interest to the readers of the "Old Family Journal."

I Play the Devil

Just fifty-six years ago this month, at the age of 16, I entered the office of The Weston Democrat as printers' devil. The paper at that time was published by J. W. Woffindin and Company. Joseph B. Neff (than whom a better hearted man never lived) was the company, business manager and foreman, Mr. Woffindin wielding the editorial pen, and, believe me, when he was in the right mood, could get out a most readable sheet.

At this period of the history of the state weekly newspapers were few and far between. Along about this time, 1876, a small sheet, the "Braxton Mountaineer," made its appearance at Sutton and, for some length of time, was owned and edited by the late E. S. Bland, well known to our older citizens. Later on it was merged into the Braxton Democrat and today, under management of John A. Grose, is one of the most influential and profitable of Democratic weekly papers. In the same year the "Buckhannon Banner" was flung to the breezes by Thomas McCreeery, a deaf and dumb printer. Later on, after it passed from the ownership of McCreeery, the name of the paper was changed to "Upshur Record," and today it is one of the neatest, best edited, and best managed weekly newspapers in West Virginia. Though Democratic in politics and published in a county that is overwhelmingly Republican it easily takes the lead over the two Republican papers published there.

At this period, if our memory serves us right, Gilmer, Clay, Nicholas, Webster, and Randolph counties were without official organs and much of the legal publications therefrom found their way to The Democrat and twice a year Mr. Woffindin made the rounds, on horseback, collecting therefor, returning home with a roll of money that, as Joe Neff expressed it "a dog couldn't chew." However, but little of this money was loosened up to help pay office expenses, and Joe had to depend on subscription and local advertising collections to meet his weekly payroll. My compensation amounted to just one silver dollar a week and the managing foreman's to the munificent sum of eight bucks, and some weeks it took hard work to raise an amount of money sufficient to pay wages.

Out on Strike

At the end of my first three months apprenticeship I could do almost as much work in the office as the foreman and felt that I should have a larger wage; so I struck for a raise to two dollars a week. This not being granted, I walked out on them. But, after being out a couple of weeks and no effort on the part of my employers being made to come to my terms, I ended the strike by voluntarily going back to work at the same old wage. This was the first and last strike I was ever a party to.

The Outfit

In 1876 the printing office was located upstairs in the brick building next door to the City building, now owned by Bert Wells. The outfit consisted of a Washington hand press, a treadle job press that had to be inked by hand, several cases of ten-point and a limited amount of ad and job type. A patent outside, printed in Cincinnati, was used and all that was set up and printed in the office were two pages of seven-column four-page paper.

My Duties

My duty, besides help setting the type, was to wet down the paper the night before press day (the paper had to be dampened in order that a clear impression be obtained on the hand press), ink the forms when the paper went to press, sweep the office, build fires, run errands, and later on, take a turn at running the press. The greatest speed ever attained on this Washington hand press was three hundred and thirty papers in an hour, and this record was made by your humble servant, "the devil," on a dollar bet with the foreman that I could not make three hundred impressions in an hour—and the bet was never paid.

After the edition was off the press the type, of course, had to be cleansed of ink, and it was partly the duty of the "devil" although he did not weigh much more than one of the forms, to take them, one by one, down stairs onto the street, there wash them with lye water and a brush until the ink was removed. Then, to thoroughly get the

lye out of the type, two or three buckets of water were poured over them.

Benjamin Owens

Mr. Benjamin Owens, one of Weston's veteran printers, was still in the land of the living at this time. He frequently visited The Democrat office and would give me pointers on how to set type. After he quit the printing business he purchased a small farm near town and resided there until death claimed him. Before coming to Weston "Uncle Benny" had been one of the assistants on Horace Greeley's great paper.

Dick Dowell Escapes

Of course, many amusing things occurred in and around the office during my service with J. W. Woffindin and company, and I will recount the following just by way of diversion.

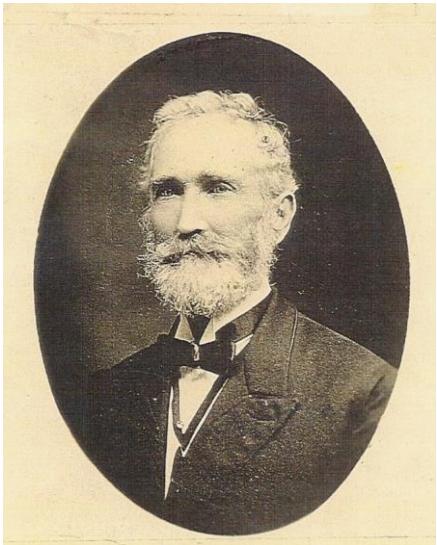
The night that Dick Dowell escaped from jail, the paper being behind that week, the force was, so to speak, burning midnight oil, and Mr. Woffindin had provided a nice lunch for the gang. Along about lunch time the court house bell began to ring violently and the editor, surmising what was up, grabbed a rusty old revolver from a drawer in one of the desks, flourished the same and yelled: "Come on, boys, I'll bet Dick Dowell has escaped," and started off at a lively clip for the jail. However, the boys did not follow him, but paid strict attention to that lunch basket, and when later the editor returned to the office, tired and hungry, all he found left of the eatables was a piece of liver with the imprint of a set of molars in it. We draw the curtain on the language to which he gave expression. Dowell was probably miles away from town when the alarm was given, for it was the prevailing opinion that he was freed by people connected with the jail.

"Hangs the Gate on the Other Post."

As it turned out, I was not long destined to play "the devil" for Woffindin and company, for late in the summer of 1876 the announcement was made that The Democrat had "hung its gate on the other post" and was issued as a full fledged Republican paper. However, its life as a Republican sheet was short.

My Hero: Jacob Albert Fox

Submitted by Glenn W. Kinter



Jacob Albert Fox is my great-great grandfather, and he is also one of my heroes. Everyone has eight of these “guys,” but what makes him my hero will hopefully be defined in this text.

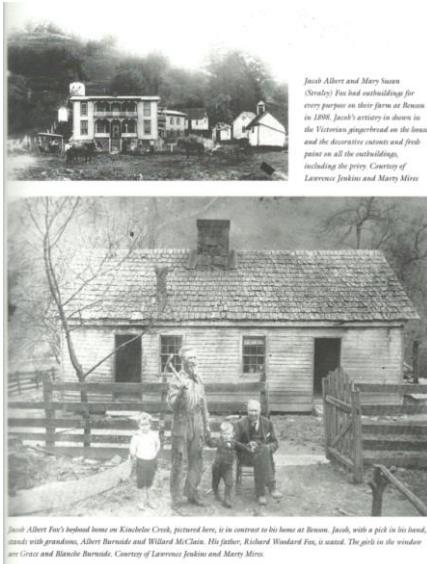
Jacob was born in 1849 on Davisson Run, Harrison County to Richard Woodard Fox and Matilda Catherine Woodard and died on Kincheloe Creek, Lewis County. They shared the Woodard name, and this perhaps is another story. During Jacob’s lifetime, he saw the birth of West Virginia’s statehood, and the end of slavery. Jacob was an artist, a creator, and a hero. He was never afforded a proper education; however, this “tiny” obstacle did not hinder Jacob. He could read and write. In fact, he kept journals about life. Despite numerous misspellings and a lack of proper English and correct punctuation in his works, he

created a written account of how his mother went home to Shenandoah County, Virginia, to visit her parents in the early 1860’s and the Civil War prevented her return home for three years. He wrote other stories about his family. Some believed them to be far too critical and destroyed them. He recorded the pain and grief of losing his only son, at the age of fifteen months. He tells about how he felt he “couldn’t go on with life,” but he knew God had entrusted into his charge, two small daughters and they were dependent upon him for their provisions and care. He created a written account of daily life, filled with all sorts of emotions; much like we experience today. Jacob records family lore of how his grandfather, James Woodard, supposedly gave his in-laws, a box of poisonous chocolates because they were both dead with in forty-eight hours of receipt of the box. The part of Jacob Fox’s journal that make him a hero is his recording of ancestry. He retells the when and the why of his ancestors coming to America and the how some ended up in Harrison/Lewis county. He shares details about their lives, their offspring, where they lived and where they are buried. (Author’s note, It would have helped to have read page 4 of the journal before starting his genealogy search.) There is a copy of Jacob Albert Fox’s journal in the Clarksburg, WV Library Reference Department, in case interests are peaked.

It is said, Jacob Albert Fox had a building for every purpose. He would never be caught leaving a tool in the granary or barn, it was left in the tool shed. Extra feed was always returned to the granary. For Jacob, “everything had its place, and everything was in its place.” This was the type of individual the man was. Jacob built his own house out on Kincheloe Creek. It still stands today. It is a fact, he cut all the Victorian gingerbread for the house by hand. (Some argue that it was a pattern from Montgomery Ward. Regardless, the man still cut each section by hand, rather from a pattern or not. An additional note, Victorian gingerbread is a decorative

trimming on the eaves of a house which is rarely seen today.) Out at the Fox home on Kincheloe Creek are the flat stones on which Jacob chiseled proverbs which are the remnants of days gone by. Proverbs such as: "Busy bodies are the worst fools-they are the devils tools", "Laziness and extravainess is a mighty-will God let such people in"; and "Forget me not-be honest and true."

Perhaps if one pauses a moment, the echoes of distant family reunions can still be heard coming from these stones. Descendants of Jacob Fox continue to treasure these stones. Down the road, around the bend and up upon a hill through a horse pasture rests the headstone of Jacob's parents in Benson Cemetery. On top the marker rests Jacob Albert Fox's handprint where one too can place their hand where once Jacob placed his.



Jacob is my hero for having the creative style to not only leave his mark on his incredible family, but on a small piece of America. His creativeness can be seen in the home which he built with the fancy gingerbread. It can also be seen in his handy work of the "proverbs" chiseled in stone or his handprint on a grave marker which he left for generations. Most importantly, he left part of himself with us through his writings. He describes the circumstances in which his ancestors came to America and provides a glimpse into the character of many of their lives. For this, the author considers Jacob Albert Fox one of his heroes and is eternally grateful to be his great-great-grandson.

JACOB A. FOX

Funeral services were held from the Mt. Lebanon Baptist church last Wednesday afternoon for Jacob Albert Fox, 81, substantial citizen and lifelong resident of the Kincheloe section, who passed away of complications at his home, Monday, December 21. The Rev. John G. Burnside, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Davis, of the United Brethren church, and the Rev. Mr. Cornwell, Baptist minister, conducted the final rites and interment was made in the Mt. Lebanon cemetery. Born on Davison's run near Clarksburg in 1849, his parents, Richard Woodward and Mattie Fox moved to the Kincheloe section when he was two years old. He married Mary Susan Straley, July 21, 1871, who survives. He is survived by three daughters, Mrs. Matilda Burnside, of Kincheloe; Mrs. Mary Small, of Kincheloe, and Mrs. Blanche McClain, of Salem; twenty grandchildren and fifty-five great grandchildren. Pall bearers at the funeral

were Albert Burnside, Paul Burnside, Robert Fox, Gifford McClain, Millard McClain, grandsons, and Charles Fox, a nephew. Although he was not affiliated with any church, he was a 'true Christian and attended the Baptist church. A loyal and home loving man. He took an active interest in community affairs.

http://wvancestry.com/ReferenceMaterial/Files/Obituaries_from_newspapers_of_northern_West_Virginia_-_Volume_1.pdf

3 William Armstrongs

Submitted by Mary Francis

I'm doing a happy dance because I finally have proven my Armstrong line. So many of them! And so many William Armstrong's that my head would swim when I would work on the lineage. For years, I left the middle William out as though he didn't exist. Well, deeds and documents proved that he did and cleared it up.

Ancestor 176 William Armstrong

William Armstrong may have been born in the colonies, most likely Augusta County, Virginia, or perhaps Wales as some histories state. His birth and immigration are unknown but it can be assumed he was born at approximately 1740. According to "A History of Pendleton County, West Virginia" by Morton, Oren Frederic, on page 337-338, James and Robert Armstrong, brothers, settled one mile below Doe Hill in 1759. So perhaps this William arrived with his father as a young man to this area of Virginia.

He owned land and had the good enough standing in the community to serve as a juror. William Armstrong, is recognized as a DAR (Daughters of the Revolutionary War) patriot number A207293 for serving as a Grand Juror in 1783 based on records from Creel, Augusta County Virginia Court Orders, 1774-1785, p 414.

Based on Will Book 3 Pendleton County, we know that his wife was called Jane, that he had at least three sons, John, Amos, and William. He lived in Doe Hill area of Virginia and died sometime before October of 1814.

Ancestor 88 William Armstrong

William Armstrong was born about 1767 in Augusta County, Virginia to William Armstrong and Jane _____. Augusta County was formed in 1738. Pendleton County was not formed until 1788 and was derived partly from Augusta County.

Yes, the changing borders do make it a bit confusing. So even though William was married in Augusta County and died in Pendleton County, they both likely spent their lives in what is present day Highland County, Virginia.

William Armstrong married Elizabeth Jane Erwin on April 1, 1788. The marriage bond does give her father as Jacob Irwin. Their children were: John, Lewis, Jared, William m. Eleanor Wilson, James, Jane, Elizabeth, George.

William died sometime before March 1834, in Virginia, based on Pendleton Deed Book 6, pages 343-344, where his children and widow, Elizabeth, are listed when two of the children sold their 1/7th land to their brother, William. My lineage continues through his son William Armstrong Jr.

Ancestor 44 – William Armstrong

William Armstrong was born about 1805 in Pendleton County, Virginia but what is present day Highland County, Virginia. William died before September 7, 1846 because his wife Eleanor's name was given in Pendleton Co Deed 14 pg 482 as a widow. "A History of Pendleton County, West Virginia" by Morton, Oren Frederic, on page 337-338, gives William Armstrong as the son of William Armstrong and Elizabeth Erwin. His father was equally elusive who left no will but his life is known only through others. I'm grateful that marriage records existed for both of these men, or I likely would not have known there were at least three generations of William Armstrong's in my tree.

Since the Armstrong property was located one mile south of Doe Hill, the present day location of William's birth was likely in what is today Highland County, Virginia but was Pendleton County, Virginia, at that time.

William Armstrong married Eleanor Wilson on 15th of December, 1829 in Pendleton County, Virginia. And again, since Highland was formed from Pendleton County in 1847, the actual physical location was probably Highland County, Virginia. The other evidence of that marriage were two sons, Harvey and Hanson.

The 1830 US Census for William Armstrong is a match in head count for just William and Eleanor age groups with just two people in the household. And then perfectly to 1840 with head counts fitting William, Eleanor and two sons all in the correct age group. Further confirming the family ties, this same page of the 1840 census includes James, George, Jared and John with parenthesis on the side of the afore mentioned that says "son of Wm". Also on the page is a brother to the father name Amos. This puts the family in the correct geography to be related and ages to be siblings and sons of William.

Both Highland and Pendleton County history records also mention William but without specific birth dates or death record – so which one? He died young, about 40, but farming could be difficult and sometimes dangerous.

Ancestor 22 Harvey Armstrong

Harvey was born on the 31st of May in 1834 at Doe Hill, Pendleton County, what is today Highland County, Virginia to William Armstrong and Eleanor Wilson.

On August 7, 1855, Harvey married Margaret "Peggy" Ann McCoy who was also from the Highland, Virginia area. In the spring of 1858 they moved to West Virginia and settled on a farm one mile above French Creek in Upshur County. They had the following children: Martha "Mattie", Medora "Dora", Anna Elizabeth, Marietta, William H, Minnie, Edward Lovett, and Margaret.

Harvey joined the State Militia for the Union at Rock Cave (Centerville) in Upshur County. He managed to escape the day they were captured but was grazed by a musket ball on the neck in the 'get-away'.

He owned the grist and saw mill at French Creek but later sold it to buy a farm one mile above Bulltown, which he owned until he died on 5 May 1928, in Upshur County, West Virginia and is buried in Frenchton Cemetery.

FAMILY OF NICHOLAS AND MARY (WOLF) CARPENTER, part 2

Most of the information regarding the children of Nicholas Carpenter was gleaned from the unpublished manuscript entitled Carpenter Barr Wilson, found in the Central West Virginia Genealogy and History Library at Horner, West Virginia. Notations that include only page numbers are taken from this manuscript. Most of years of birth are estimated through ages reported on the 1850 census, of those of legal age in documents or information provided by descendants. Birth order is only approximate. Much more information than is located here is found in the manuscript.

1. **Catherine Carpenter** was born before 1770. She was likely either the oldest or second oldest child in the family. She was probably born before Nicholas came to Harrison County and could have been born in Pennsylvania or on Patterson's Creek in Hampshire County, Virginia. She married David Wallace (Wallis) Sleeth, but there is no record of their marriage. Harrison County was formed in 1784 out of Monongalia County. David and Catherine's daughter, Mary, was born around 1780. It is likely they were married in Monongalia County. However, the court house burned in Monongalia County in 1790 destroying the marriage records. Catherine and David are believed to have had thirteen children, most of whom stayed in what is now called north central West Virginia. Catherine died prior to 5 April 1834 when David W. Sleeth married Mrs. Susannah Simpson in Harrison County. More on Catherine's family is found on the section regarding David W. Sleeth. (p. 87)

2. **Sarah Carpenter** was born before 1770. Although there was no record of her marriage, there are notes from Minnie McWhorter in the West Virginia University Library that state that Sarah married John McCally in 1780. There are a number of references to John McCally in Haymond's

History of Harrison County. John McCally served as a justice, a commissioner, sheriff and a trustee for Harrison County in the 1780s. His list of tithables for 1785 ran from the mouth of Limestone up both sides of the West Fork River to Lost Creek. His name follows Nicholas Carpenter's on the list. In October of that year John was sworn into office as a Captain of the Militia. In 1786 he, along with Edward Jackson, were appointed to settle with Greenbrier County the expense of running a dividing line between Harrison and Greenbrier Counties. The following year he and his father-in-law served as securities for the undertakers or contractors of the building of the Court House. On 19 August 1803 William Haymond and John W. Loofbourow, as executors of the estate of Nicholas Carpenter, sued John McCally. The suit was dismissed by the plaintiffs, and judgment was rendered for the defendant. On 22 August 1804 John McCally and Sarah Carpenter McCally deeded rights to the premises where Nicholas Carpenter resided to John Carpenter (Deed Book No. 5, Page 520). There are no further records of John McCally. Sarah and John had one known child, James McCally who married Penelope Williams, daughter of Dr. William Williams. James became a doctor in Clarksburg and attended Mrs. Jonathan Jackson when her second son, Thomas Jonathan Jackson, later known as Stonewall Jackson, was born.

It is believed that Sarah married a man by the name of Powell following the death of John McCally. In the David Putnam papers of 28 August 1827, Christopher Carpenter stated that Sarah Powell was now a widow near New Boston, Ohio. (pp. 139-143)

3. **David Carpenter** was born in 1770 in Maryland as reported in the 1850 census of Harrison County, Virginia. He and his brother John had inherited his father's smith tools when Nicholas died in 1791; thus, he may had been a blacksmith at that time. The Calendar of Virginia State papers and other manuscripts show that David was ordered into service as a scout and served 262 days, from March 1792 to December 1st. His pay was five shillings a day.

David married Catherine McCullough, daughter of John McCullough, on 29 June 1793, in Harrison County, Virginia. David was sworn in as a deputy sheriff in Harrison County that year. Haymond's history states that during the October Court of 1793 a jury was "directed to meet at the falls of the West Fork, below the mouth of Elk, to view the land on the west side of the river, the property of David Carpenter for the abutments of their dam." In October 1794 viewers were appointed to view this land to erect a dam at the falls below the mouth of Elk. At this location there was established the Point Grist Mill and a saw mill which served the public for many years.

There were a number of land transactions between 1798 and 1811. At the end of a deed dated 12 April 1798 of John McCally and others to William Davis is the notation: "Issue to take the Relinquishment – David Carpenter rights of Dower." On the 16th of May that year was a deed to Edward McCarty from David and Catherine Carpenter. 184 Pounds – 4 Shillings – 3 Pence." It contains the phrase "to the line of division between the widow Carpenter (Alias Cooly) & David Carpenter." The land was part of David's inheritance.

When court was held on 20 November 1820 David was charged for “failing to keep an Ordinary as prescribed by law,” an ordinary being an inn or tavern. He also took an oath at court that Nicholas Carpenter had been killed by the Indians on 4 October 1791 and that Nancy, the daughter of Nicholas, had been born on 15 March 1792. Christopher Carpenter stated on 28 August 1827 that David Carpenter lived near Clarksburg, Virginia. David was still living in Harrison County when the 1850 census was taken. He gave his age as 80 and stated that he was born in Maryland. Catherine was still living and was 77 years of age. She was born in Pennsylvania. It is believed that David and Catherine had at least two children – Mary and Elizabeth. (pp. 146-148)

4. **John Carpenter** was born in 1772 in Maryland as entered into the Goshen, Elkart County, Indiana, 1850 census. Rev. John W. Loofbourow performed a wedding for John and Sarah Bush in Harrison County a few weeks after his father’s death on 27 October 1791. His wife, Sarah, was also born in 1772. John became a minister. According to one descendant, Sarah Bush may have died, and he married a Sarah Buck, or it could simply be a matter of interpreting handwriting. Both John and Sarah died in 1855. The will of John Carpenter was recorded in the County of Elkart in the State of Indiana and dated 1834, probably in the year it was written. His wife’s name was listed as Sarah in the will. The nine children of Rev. John Carpenter as listed in his will were Elias, Nicholas, David, John, Catherine, Elizabeth, Sarah, Mary and Amy. (pp. 257-258)

5. **Margaret Carpenter** was born about 1774. She married John J. Brown, Jr., on 4 May 1791 in Harrison County, five months before her father’s death. The marriage was solemnized by Rev. J.W. Loofbourow. John was born in 1763 in what is now Hardy County; he died 13 September 1835 and was buried at the Broad Run Baptist Church Cemetery in Lewis County. The family had lived in the Broad Run area on land previously owned by Phillip Cox (p. 153) He served as an ensign in the Revolutionary War, enlisting on the 1st of March 1781. (Johnston, p. 36) No record exists for the death of Margaret.

Children of Margaret and John Brown include Thomas, James, John, David E., Elloner, Margaret, Sarah Jane and Nancy. (p. 153)

6. **Barbara Carpenter** was born about 1775. (p. 77) She married Abel Clemans in Harrison County on 24 June 1794. The marriage was performed by Rev. John W. Loofbourrow. (Harrison County Marriages) In the next eleven years Barbara gave birth to eight children. The following account of her death and that of her children appears in Davis’ history of Harrison County:

“Barbara Carpenter Clemans, daughter of Nicholas Carpenter, and her eight children – Elijah, Hester, Rachel, Mary, Elizabeth, Benjamin, Parthense, and Ann – were murdered in their cabin near Philippi Street, Clarksburg, sometime between 9:00 in the evening of November 10, 1805, and early morning of November 11, 1805. The husband and father of the family, Abel Clemans, appeared before justices – Benjamin Robinson, William Martin, John Davis, Richard Bond, and Alison Clark – who were present at the November 28, 1805,

session of the Harrison County Court. The justices 'demanded of him (Clemans) whether he was guilty of the offence wherewith he stands charged or not. He said he was in no wise guilty thereof.' The court was 'of the opinion that the prisoner ought to be tried in the district court.' The district court in Morgantown found Abel Clemens guilty of the murders. He was executed in Morgantown in June 1806." (Davis, pp. 92-93, info taken from Harrison County, Va., Court. *Minute Book 1805-1806*, p. 75.)

A few months later Clemans provided the public with a complete account of the event in a publication which not only included his confession but also a letter he wrote his brother the day he was hanged. He had killed his family with an axe. (Davis, p. 92)

7. **Mary Carpenter** was born about 1776 or 1777. She married her first cousin, Nicholas Carpenter, in Harrison County, Virginia, on 3 September 1792. The marriage was performed by Rev. John W. Loofboughry, friend of her father's and one of the executors of his estate. The wedding took place nearly a year after her father's untimely death. Nicholas was the son of her uncle, Christopher Carpenter. Her brother, Christopher, dictated what was known as the Putnam papers on 28 August 1827 and stated: "Mary – married, left several children." This would indicate that she died before that date. She may have been buried in Clarksburg, Harrison County, in the Daniel Davisson Cemetery. Nicholas was still living in 1850 and resided in Tyler County. His age was reported as 81, making his birth about 1769; his occupation was that of a blacksmith. He died in Tyler County on 20 January 1855; his age given as 89, making his birth about 1766. A Harrison County Court record dated 18 March 1833 stated that evidence was produced that Nicholas Carpenter "was the son and sole surviving heir of Christopher Carpenter." Nicholas was 67 years of age at the time, making 1766 the date of his birth.

A marriage bond was transcribed in the Carpenter history that is found in Book No. 1, page 135 of Harrison County. In the absence of her father, the bond was entered into by her brother-in-law, David W. Sleeth. The transcription reads:

"Know all men by these presents that we Nicholas Carpenter and David Wallace Sleeth both of the County of Harrison and State of Virginia are held and firmly bound to his excellency Henry Lee Esq. in the first (?) and full sum of fifty pounds, Virginia currency to which payment will & truly to be made and done we bind ourselves and heirs and execs. And _____ firmly by these presents sealed with our seals and dated this 3rd day of September 1792 in the 68th year of the common th. (commonwealth).

"The condition of this obligation is such that there be no lawful cause to obstruct said Nicholas Carpenter marriage with Mary Carpenter, daughter of Mary Carpenter, WIDOW, both of said County then the above obligation to be void otherwise to remain in full force and _____.

Signed sealed and
Delivered in the presence of

Nicholas Carpenter seal
David W. Sleeth seal

"I. . . Certify that I am willing that my daughter Mary Carpenter should be joined in marriage to Nicholas Carpenter, son of Christopher, of said County and you are hereby impounded (?empowered) to grant a marriage license for said purpose witness my hand and seal this 3rd day of September 1792.

Teste
David W. Sleeth
To Benj. Wilson, Clerk

Mary Carpenter seal

(pp. 216-218)

8. **Nicholas Carpenter, Junior**, was born about 1777. He was murdered by the Shawnees on 4 October 1791 when accompanying his father on a cattle drive. A Harrison County deed dated 1 January 1811 contains a clause naming Nicholas: "Said Nicholas Carpenter by his said will did bequeath to his beloved wife for her third during her life and after her death to his son Nicholass and the said Nicholass the younger, HAVING DIED WITHOUT ISSUE, the estate so willed and bequeathed to him as before described is to be equally divided among his surviving brethren." (p. 174)

9. **Elizabeth Carpenter** was born about 1781. The year after Barbara married Abel Clemans, a marriage bond was written for Elizabeth and Abel's brother, Isaac Clemans, on 21 December 1795. By 1809 the family had moved to Ohio. Many of their children eventually settled in Fulton County, Indiana. Their children included John Burris, Mary F, Jesse L, Thomas, Isaac, Samuel J, David, Malinda, Nicholas, Joseph and Polly. (p.175)

10. **Christopher Carpenter** was born in Clarksburg, Harrison, Virginia, in 1784. He was about seven years old when his father was killed. His father bequeathed him 243 acres on the Middle Fork of Ten Mile Creek. The following court document was written 21 December 1795: "Upon the request of Mary Carpenter ordered that Elizabeth Carpenter and Christopher Carpenter son and daughter of said Mary be bonded to Thomas Lynott agreeable to the testator now shown in Court and exchanged." (Note: No explanation is given for this bonding. It is known that Thomas Lynott was clerk of the Harrison County court in 1814. It is also known that Christopher became a cobbler or shoemaker. A marriage bond was posted for Elizabeth on that same day. Since I have not seen a copy of the bond, I do not know if Thomas Lynott signed the marriage bond for Elizabeth.)

A marriage contract was entered into in Harrison County on 8 January 1804 for Christopher Carpenter and Catherine Leggett. This contract was signed by Christopher Carpenter and Isaac Morris, Jr. On 2 October 1805 an indenture of bargain and sale was presented in Court. Part of the Nicholas Carpenter land on the west side of the river was sold by Christopher and his wife Catherine, Thomas Carpenter, and Enoch and Mary Betts.

By 1806 Christopher was living in Marietta, Ohio. Records show that he purchased land in 1820, 1822 and 1824. In Washington County, Ohio, there is an estate settlement and four deeds for the sale of Christopher's property with the settlement made by his guardian, James Winthrow. This settlement began in 1844 when Catherine, his wife, was granted some money. No children were mentioned. Christopher was judged as insane. The settlement was completed in 1847 by his guardian, Vincent Payne. Christopher, known as "Old Christy" by children in Marietta, died in 1848 and was buried in the Mound Cemetery at Marietta, Ohio. His tombstone reads: "C.C. Carpenter 1784 1848." (pp. 185-186)

11. Joseph Carpenter was born about 1787. A marriage contract was signed on 28 September 1805 by his guardian, Enoch Betts, and his future father-in-law, Jacob Bennett:

"Know all men by these presents, that we Enoch Betts guardian of Joseph Carpenter and Jacob Bennett are held and firmly bound unto John Page, Governor of Virginia, in the just and full sum of one hundred and fifty dollars, to which payment well and truly to be made, to the aid Governor to his successors, we bind ourselves, and each of our heirs, executors and administrators, jointly and severally, firm by these presents. Sealed with our seals and dated this 28th day of September 1805.

"The condition of the above Obligation is such, that whereas there is a Marriage shortly intended to be solemnized between Joseph Carpenter and Jemima Bennett daughter of said Jacob Bennett now if there be no lawful cause to object to the said Marriage, then the above Obligation to be void, otherwise to remain in full force and virtue.

"Signed sealed and delivered in presence of Arch. ^d B. Wilson	Enoch Betts Jacob Bennett	seal seal
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(Harrison County Marriage Bonds, West Virginia Vital Records)

Joseph and Jemima Bennett were joined in marriage two days later on 30 September 1805 by Robert Manly in Harrison County, Virginia. (Harrison County Marriages, West Virginia Vital Records)

Joseph and Jemima deeded the land willed to him by his father to John G. Jackson on 22 April 1818. They are said to have left Harrison County and moved to Ohio. (p. 189) However, Joseph appears in the 1860 census of Henry, Fulton County, Indiana, at the age of 75. Thomas, age 71 was in his household. They were both born in Virginia. He was working as a laborer.

12. Thomas Carpenter was born in Clarksburg, Harrison, Virginia, on 20 December 1790. Thomas was still in Harrison County when he signed a deed there on 2 October 1805. The deed was also signed by Enoch and Mary (Wolf Carpenter) Betts. Thomas married Meacey (Mercy)

Clevenger in Urbana, Champaign County, Ohio on 26 April 1814. They lived near Belfountain, Logan County, Ohio. (Logan County was formed from Champaign County.) They moved to Fulton County, Indiana, where Meacey died 27 February 1846 at the age of 51 years, 11 months and 17 days. She is buried in the Gilead Cemetery in Miami County.

Thomas is found in the 1850 census of Henry, Fulton County, Indiana, at the age of 60. A Nancy Carpenter, age 49, was also living there as were Simon, Malinda and William Harsh. Thomas gave his birthplace as Virginia. The others gave Ohio as their places of birth. Thomas was apparently quite prosperous as his real estate was valued at \$1900. Thomas was living with his brother, Joseph, in 1860. He died on 25 February 1869, in Fulton County, Indiana, at the age of 79 years, 3 months and 17 days. He was also buried in the Gilead Cemetery.

Thomas and Meacey were the parents of William, Joseph, Lucinda, Emily, Benjamin and Malinda Carpenter. (pp. 190-191)

13. **Nancy Carpenter** was born on 15 March 1792, six months after the death of her father. She would have been about eighteen years of age in 1810, the year in which her mother may have died.

SOURCES:

Carpenter Barr Wilson. Unpublished manuscript, 1981. (Located at the Central West Virginia Genealogy and History Library, #FA112

Davis, Dorothy. *History of Harrison County West Virginia*. Clarksburg, West Virginia: American Association of University Women, 1970.

Harrison County, Virginia, Marriage Records

Haymond, Henry. *History of Harrison County West Virginia*. Morgantown, WV: Acme Publishing Company, 1910.

Johnston, Ross B. *West Virginians in the American Revolution*. Baltimore: Genealogical Publishing Company, 1977. Reprinted 1998.

United States Census Records.

West Virginia Division of Culture and History. "West Virginia Memory Project: West Virginia Highway Markers Database."

<http://www.wvculture.org/history/wvmemory/hmresults.aspx?County=Wood&Title=&Words=nicholas%20carpenter&Op=AND>



The Gathering will be the first weekend in August. We learned a lot last year about making the classes and board meeting virtual. We hope that we will be able to have part or all of the Gathering in-person this year, but it will all depend on state policies by then. More to come. But, even if we meet in person, having workshops both in-person and virtual is a huge bonus. That way, those who live far away or those who may not be able to travel can still participate.

In the meantime, please think about workshop topics that you would like to have for the Gathering. If you have ideas to share, please send them to Patty at hcpd@hackerscreek.org. We welcome and appreciate your input, which allows us to better meet your needs and interests.

The Road to Hacker's Creek

Submitted by David Westfall

“ Post Office Department, Charles Emory Smith, Postmaster General of the United States of America, To all to whom these presents shall come, Greeting: Whereas on the 23rd day of July, 1901, Minter J. Westfall was appointed Postmaster at Atlas, in the County of Upshur, State of West Virginia, and whereas he did on the 5th day of August, 1901, execute a Bond, and has taken the Oath of Office, as required by law: Now know ye That confiding in the integrity, ability, and functionality of the said Minter J Westfall, I do commission him a Postmaster, authorized to execute the duties of that office at Atlas aforesaid, according to the laws of the United States and the Regulations of the Post Office Department to hold the said office of Postmaster, with all the powers, privileges and emoluments to the same belonging, during the pleasure of the Postmaster General of the United States._

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the Seal of the Post Office Department to be affixed at Washington City this twenty first day of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and one, and of the Independence of the United States the one hundred and twenty sixth.

(Signed by the Postmaster General)

Thus reads the frayed document in the antiquities frame above my desk. I discovered it when sorting through my father's (Minter Jackson Westfall, Jr.) papers after he died in 2003. Although I had been told

that my grandfather had come from West Virginia, I knew nothing of his life prior to his move to Formosa, Florida (now part of greater Orlando) in about 1906. My father was born in 1916 and was the only child of my grandfather's second marriage. According to stories shared by my father, my grandfather had worked as a general store manager, barber, carpenter, and had built the sprawling family home. Due to his profound loss of hearing, and subsequent withdrawal from most conversations, my relationship with him was mostly casual during our infrequent visits to Orlando from our home in Gainesville, Florida. There is now so much I wish that I could have discussed with him.



Among my father's papers were also letters and other correspondence from people interested in the genealogy of the Westfalls in America, dating back to 1642 when Juriaen Westvael arrived in what is now Manhattan. His successors were Johannes Westvael (born about 1660), Abel Westphael (born 1696). Cornelius Westvaal (born 1721). Abel and Cornelius, Sr moved to West Virginia (or at least what eventually became WVa) sometime in the early to mid 1770's and Cornelius, Sr died in Hampshire County in 1783. Cornelius Westfall, Jr – born in 1759 – is the first Westfall confirmed in Lewis County. Next in line was my great, great grandfather John Westfall, born in 1807, followed by my great grandfather Peter who was born in 1841 in Lewis County and is buried in Harrison Grove Cemetery. His first wife was Barbara Reger – my grandfather Minter Jackson Westfall, Sr's mother. He was born in 1877 and married Gertrude Taylor. He became the postmaster in Atlas (Upshur County) in 1901, as the historical document described earlier proves. He and Gertrude moved to the Orlando area sometime around 1906. She died from TB in 1909 and my grandfather brought her and their three children – Nolan, Ruple, and Leola – back to WVa. She was buried at Reger

Chapel, and the three children were taken in by relatives when my grandfather returned to Florida.

In 2014, we finally had the opportunity to explore my family history “in person”. We booked a B&B in Buckhannon in order to look for Atlas, but no one seemed to have heard of it when we inquired around. We did manage to find a dilapidated wooden sign by the side of the road for



“Atlas Lumber”, but that was all. As we dug deeper into the family history we realized that Lewis County, rather than Upshur, was where we needed to focus. We were able to find Harrison Grove Cemetery, with some guidance from the locals, and found Peter Westfall’s grave, as well as those of his wives and a number of other relatives. We also found the farm he used to own, and West Fall road (not sure why that spelling, but close enough).

Since that trip, I have been able to network with other newly discovered “cousins” who have been able to fill in a lot of the pieces of the puzzle. I am glad that the curiosity instilled in me by that historic document put me on the road that ultimately led to Hackers Creek.

THE BIG BLIZZARD

By Robert Bush

In 1950, I was going to school at WVU and for Thanksgiving, Beulah (Waugh), our 9-month-old son, Mike, and I were at Beulah's home in Gilmer County near Sand Fork. On the day after Thanksgiving Beulah's Dad, John, and I made a quick trip to Weston. When we were on or way back, about three miles from her home, it started snowing (no wind) like I had never seen it snowing before or since. They lived in the country; about two miles from a paved road. I said to him "I think we should park at Canfields and walk up; because it looks very bad and we may have a serious problem getting out to the paved road. He didn't like the idea of walking that far and he said, "I have two big horses and I'll guarantee that I'll get you out. So, we went on, but did park away from the house in what we thought was a favorable spot. I had looked at my watch and noted that the snow had started at 10:00 o'clock.

I looked out Saturday morning at 6:00 o'clock and saw that it was still snowing at the same tempo, but there was still no wind so I measured the depth of snow and it was 30 inches. That afternoon a fierce wind came up and the snow and wind continued without letup until around eight o'clock, Sunday evening. There was no accurate way to measure the actual snowfall; but when a time/inches proportional calculation was made, it came out to 7.25 feet of snow, which is of course not really accurate because of factors such as wind and compression.

Beulah's folks had horses, cows, sheep, and chickens. Of course, we knew where the chickens were, but not the horses, cows and sheep, so we had to find them so and bring them in to the barn for food and water. He and I started out shoveling snow. It was brutal work and progress was obviously slow. John made a good guess and we found the horses and cows within two to three hours, but the sheep were something else. We would shovel snow for about an hour, by which time we would be exhausted and our clothes would be soaked; so we would go inside, change to dry clothes and rest awhile. The women kept busy drying our clothes for the next change. Sometime Saturday afternoon, a high wind commenced, making progress much more difficult. John began to tire and our chance of finding the sheep appeared dim. We discussed the situation and decided that we could make one more attempt to find the sheep, so our selection of where to look had better be good. John thought about it for a while and decided that a certain tree "up on the hill" seemed to be a favorite spot where they would sometimes congregate at, so we decided to give it a try even though it was a "long haul." It soon became obvious that shoveling for the required distance just wasn't going to work, so I decided to try something else. I started by backing up to gain speed and ran just as far as I could in the snow and it worked pretty well, but left a poor path; so John would come along and do a minimal cleanup with a shovel. We found that we could make much better progress that way and as I was in excellent physical condition, I was able to continue until we "got there."

The sheep were there! And they were in excellent condition, though very hungry. They had milled around and had the snow trampled down so that they had a perfect, wind protected haven. They didn't require any urging to enter the "path" and head for the barn for food and water.

I can't remember what day it was we found the sheep, but I do know we were very busy and made no attempt to get down to the car until Wednesday. When we made our way to where we had left the car, my first thought was "It's gone," but when I looked closer I could discern a very slight car sized "hump." and we proceeded to dig it out. It was covered by about two feet of snow. After we had dug it out I put on chains, and John went back for the horses. I had my doubts as to whether we could succeed, but with John sitting on the car hood to drive the horses (left a big dent in the hood) we began to make very slow, very difficult progress to the county road which was about a hundred yards away. There we found that someone had nailed up a high, V shaped, horse pulled, drag and had cleared a "path" about four feet wide clear down to the paved road. Even though the path was too narrow: it helped and we found that with the car in low gear, and the motor at half throttle, we could move. I feel sure the horses would never have made it had it not been for that four foot "path."

The next problem was to get Beulah and Mike down to the car. John had a large sled that he used for hauling hay, so he attached a chair to it for Beulah to sit on and hold Mike and thus we made another trip down to where we had left the car. We then went to my home in Burnsville where my sister, Ruth, and family were visiting. Sterling, Ruth's husband said he needed to start back to the Buffalo, NY area where he was working and would leave Friday. I decided to go back to Morgantown on Friday also. So, on Friday, we formed a two-car caravan and took off.

That trip was one of the most awesome experiences I've ever had. The state had obviously used huge snow blowers which piled the snow up even higher on each side so that we traveled all the way to Morgantown in a canyon which seemed to be ten or twelve feet high; at least it was much higher than the roof of the car. The cleared area was only slightly wider than a car and there were no passing areas other than at intersections. I prayed all the way that we not meet another vehicle, which we didn't. Everybody but us knew better than to be out on the road under such conditions.

The Short Life of Levi Waybright of Braxton County

By Ralph Bennett

Levi Waybright was born in Highland County, VA in 1829m the son of Daniel Waybright (1788-1852) and Rachael Arbogast (1790-1879). The Waybright and Arbogast families had emigrated to Highland County and Pendleton County from Pennsylvania in the late 19th century. Numerous sources indicate that the Waybright/Waybrite/Weybrecht families are descended from the Weybrecht family who emigrated to Pennsylvania from Bavaria, Germany in the late 17th century. The orginial Weybrecht homestead in PA is still owned by members of the Waybright family. (1)

Little is known of the Levi Waybright's early years in Highland and Pendleton Counties. Levi's family settled within the Dry Creek area of Pendleton County along with other Waybright families. Levi appears in a property appraisal for Jacob Colelaw on September 3, 1844, along with Nathan, Daniel, Benjamin, Jesse, Matthias, and John Waybright. (2)

By 1850, Levi had moved to Sutton, Braxton County, WV where he lived as an unmarried carpenter. Levi became friends with David Evans, also a carpenter, who was employed in his father's carpentry business on the Elk River north of Sutton. The 1850 census for Braxton County shows that living next to David's farm was his sister, Mary Jane Evans who had married Lemastes Stephenson in 1843.

In 1852, the lives of both Levi and Mary Jane Stephenson were about to change. On September 15, 1852, Mary's husband was returning from Charleston, WV on horseback. Lemastes reached down with a knife to cut a switch from the roadside. In some way, the knife blade slipped and cut him in the knee joint, and he died from his wound at age 38. (3). He was buried in the Sutton cemetery, leaving his wife Mary and their three children facing a challenging future.

The July 1853 WV Wills and Probate Record, naming Mary as his heir, shows that Lemastes had held substantial real estate and property and owned at least one slave.

The 1860 census for Braxton County reveals that Levi and Mary Jane had married and were living on the farm of Mary's deceased husband. Living in the household were three Stephenson children, John, age 18, Edna, 13, and James, age 11. Also listed in the 1860 census were three Waybright children, Clark, age 5, Jenkins, 3, and Sarah, age on month.

The farm and property had increased in value. The federal 1860 Slave Schedules for slave inhabitants in Braxton County indicated that Levi and Mary owned slaves. Listed were two female slaves, ages 25 and 22 years, and 4 males, ages 8, 5, and 3 years and 7 months. These children were highly likely the children of their two adult female slaves.

The lives and fortunes of Levi and Mary Jane were about to change yet again. In the spring of 1861, the Civil War came to Braxton County, increasing in ferocity as the months passed. In September 1861, Union Army regiments under the command of General Rosencrans began to occupy the larger towns in Braxton County.

The first Union Army soldiers to occupy Sutton were the 7th and 13th Ohio regiments under the command of Colonel E.B. Tyler with a company of local Union militia called the "Snakehunters," commanded by Captain Biggs. As they marched down the street where Lee's

Hardware stands, they saw a squad of men going up the hill on the other side of the river. They were ordered to halt, but they kept going and the Union soldiers fired on them. These men were Levi Waybright, P.B. Berry, Enos Cunningham, two of the Tonkins boys and Charles S. Evans (the son of Levi's brother-in-law David Evans). Charles Evans's gun stock was cut in two by a minnie ball. This was Sutton's first experience of the Civil War. On December 28, 1861, a band of Confederate Partisan Rangers burned most of the buildings in downtown Sutton. (4)

Braxton County had voted for secession from the United States. Most of the citizens had sons who were in Confederate service. However, civilian loyalties were sharply divided and for many conflicts persisted for years following the end of the Civil War with distant echoes to our present day. There was a general breakdown of law and order and government services. Armed conflict within Braxton County was of an irregular style with bands of partisans, many of them regarded as outlaws by both sides, fighting for control of the countryside. Braxton County was a no-man's land for the first year of the war. However, as 1862 began, Confederate followers found it extremely irritating to witness this area slipping under Union control.

In the spring of 2862, Confederate Partisan Rangers began to make forays into Braxton County to forage for horses and supplies and to recruit supporters of the Confederate cause. Notices began to appear in stores and meeting places encouraging men to enlist in the Confederate Army. Colonel John D. Imboden, a native of the western Virginia, wrote in one published circular, "My purpose is to wage the most active warfare against our brutal invaders and their domestic allies, to hang about their camps and shoot down every sentinel, picket, courier and wagon driver we can find; to watch opportunities for attacking convoys and forage trains and thus render the country so unsafe that they will not dare to move except in large bodies." (5)

As a known Confederate sympathizer and slave owner, life for Levi and his family must have been increasingly difficult under Union occupation, and he perhaps decided this would be a good time to leave Sutton. When Imboden's Confederate cavalry raided Braxton County in August of 1862, Levi with about 40 other Braxton County men enlisted in what would become Company G of the 62nd Virginia Mounted Infantry. Levi's Pendleton County cousins, Miles, Morgan, Churchville Columbus, and Natahan Waybright, had also enlisted in the 62nd VA in 1862. (6)

When Levi left Braxton County, his wife and children confronted an uncertain and difficult future. With their men away at war, women and children faced severe hardships and deprivations. This was to be the last time Levi and his family were together.

Levi's service with Company G of the 62nd VA Mounted Infantry was to be brief. He participated in combat actions in the autumn of 1862 to disrupt operations on the B&O Railroad while gathering supplies and horses for the Army of Northern Virginia.

Levi died of smallpox at Camp Washington, August County, Virginia on February 7, 1863, a fate shared by thousands of Civil War soldiers. He was buried nearby in an unknown grave. (7). Mary Jane Waybright and her children lived out their days in Braxton County where their descendants continue to reside. Mary died in 1897, 34 years after the death of Levi and is buried in the Sutton cemetery.

End Notes

(all place names, unless otherwise noted, are in terms of locations and boundaries within present day WV)

- (1) Sources for genealogical and family information hereinafter are from available Federal Census returns 1810—1920, vital records, court, land and probate records of Pendleton and Braxton Counties, WV County Record Offices and Archives & Records Library, State Archives, Charleston, WV and the library of VA, Richmond, VA. Also, gravestone records, Braxton County, WV.
- (2) Toothman, Rick. Pendleton County (West) Virginia, Probate Records: Wills 1788—1866; Inventories, Sales, Bills, Settlement, 1788—1846. Heritage Press, 2007, page 243.
- (3) Sutton, John Davison. The History of Braxton County and Central West Virginia. Pg. 359.
- (4) Ibid. pg 410. Sutton's book provides a very comprehensive accounting of the events within Braxton County during the Civil War and the following years.
- (5) DeLauter, Roger U., Jr. 62nd Virginia Infantry. 2nd edition. Lynchburg: H.E. Howard, 1988. Pg 2 & 3
- (6) 62nd Virginia Infantry. Delauter & Compiled Confederate Service Records, Record Group 109, National Archives (NARA, Washington, D.C.)
- (7) After extensive research by this author, it appears the exact location of Camp Washington has been lost to history. It can be generally assumed to be located at the eastern foot of Shenandoah Mountain, Augusta County, VA, south of Rt. 250 and Ramsey's Draft. Camp Washington served chiefly as a transit camp for Confederate forces crossing the Shenandoah Mountains. Compiled Confederate Service Records, NARA, indicate other soldiers died from smallpox at Camp Washington in the winter of 1863. No graves have been located.

HCPD's Patty and Paula Made the Local Newspaper.

Weston has many opportunities to be involved

Volunteers in Weston are gearing up for the Smithsonian Institution's "Crossroads" exhibit. It will be showcased this fall at the WV Museum of American Glass. Weston will be the second stop as it makes its way to a total of six cities in West Virginia.

The "Crossroads" depicts rural America and the changes it has undergone over the last century affecting its sense of identity, the use and value of land, the stability of small communities, the drive to persevere, and how best to confront and manage all these challenges. This exhibit serves as an opportunity for community groups in and surrounding Lewis County to present their exhibits relating to past, present, and possible future. The exhibit is made possible through the WV Humanities Council.

Bruce Adler and Anna Cardelli have taken the lead on this project. Weston Rotary, Lewis County First, Minutemen Collaborate, and the Lewis County Chamber of Commerce have volunteered to support and assist with the exhibit. If you would like to be part of this project,

Kim Harrison

Mayor of the City of Weston



please call the City Building at 304-269-6141.

We encourage you to visit <https://www.theclio.com/tour/1774> to begin the newly updated tour of The City of Weston. It continues to be a work in progress but already captures an excellent history of Weston. Citizens are invited to assist with updating information as we begin the historic homes section of the tour. Thanks in part to a grant from the WV Humanities Council, markers will be erected showcasing various historic locations in Weston. Among those include: B & O Railroad Depot Exhibit, Fairyland Nickelodeon, Garden Marker Exhibits, Second Street Bridge, Cemetery Memorial, Walking Tour Origin, Cemetery Entrance Exhibit, and Cemetery Grave Rubbing Interactive Exhibit.

The overarching goal of this proj-

ect is to depict the history of Weston from its prehistoric beginnings into the modern era via an entertaining and interactive walking tour with interpretive outdoor exhibits. The City of Weston, and its people, have a rich and interesting history that needs to be told and preserved. The Weston Historic Landmarks Commission is leading the charge on this project. Many thanks to Anna Cardelli for her work on this grant, Bruce Adler, and Patty Lesondak, HCPD Director, for assisting with historical accuracy. Our scholars for this project include Paula McGrew, and Edward Gleason.

There remain many opportunities to get involved and help The City of Weston achieve the goals that are important to its residents. Vacancies still exist on the Weston Planning Commission, Municipal Appeals Board, Weston Fairs Festivals Committee, Weston Fine Arts Council, and Weston Urban

Renewal Authority. Please call the Weston Municipal Building at 304-269-6141 for an application.

DEAR ABBY: In her later years, my dear mother was afflicted with dementia. When it became clear she could no longer live alone, I went to live with her.

One day, I went looking for the albums of photos from when my brothers and I were kids, family vacations, etc. After searching high and low and not finding them, I asked Mom what had happened to them. Turns out, she threw them out because she didn't remember any of the people in the pictures! To say I was devastated would be an understatement.

I couldn't be angry with Mom. It wasn't her fault. But Abby, your readers need to know that it can happen to them. My mother has been gone for 10 years, and I still wish I had those photos.

Missing Memories in Massachusetts

DEAR MISSING: Your letter is a reminder that when family members begin to age, it's important to make the time to sit down with them and go through family pictures. My own dear mother urged her readers to not only review those photos, but also to write on the backs the date they were taken and the names of who is in them. This is a precious gift because memories do start to fade. It can stimulate wonderful conversations.

Submitted by Life time member, Bill White



Does anyone remember a restaurant in Weston by a church called "The Patty Ann." It was owned by Hugh Starcher in the 1940s. He was famous for his vegetable soup and hotdogs. Although many people requested his soup recipe, he took it to his grave. He did not put prices on a menu.	He let people pay what they could. In their earlier years, he and his wife, Maude Smith, had a feed store in Buckhannon. If you have any information on this, please contact Patty at the library.
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**If you submitted an article or information and don't see it in this current Journal, please contact Patty at hcpd@hackerscreek.org we apologize in advance, and will be sure it is published in the next Journal or newsletter. We appreciate all your submissions and don't want to leave anyone out.

OUR CHILDREN

4

FOR SUNDAY, JUNE 2.

PRIMARY LESSON STUDY

Lesson IX.

Moses Called to Deliver Israel.

Ex. 3: 1-14.

STORY OF THE LESSON.

Moses lived in the land of Midian until he was forty years of age. One day he was tending the flocks of his father-in-law, in the desert, when he came to the mountain of God, even Horeb or Sinai.

There God showed himself to Moses in a bush that burned, but was not consumed. Moses turned aside to see this strange thing, and God called to him and told him to put off his shoes, because he was on holy ground. Then he told Moses that he was the God of his fathers, Abraham, Isaac and Jacob.

God told Moses that the cry of his afflicted people had come up to him from Egypt, and that he had come down to deliver them from their cruel taskmasters, and to bring them out of that land into a good land and a large one that would flow with milk and honey.

Further, God told Moses that he would send him to Pharaoh, the king of Egypt, that he might bring the children of Israel out of the land of Egypt. Moses was afraid to do this thing to which God had called him, but God promised to be with him, and pointed to the strange sight of the burning bush as proof of his power to help him. He told him also that when he led the people out of Egypt, they should serve God upon that very mountain.

QUESTIONS.

Q. Where was Moses tending the flocks? A. On the mountain of God, Horeb. Q. Who appeared to him there? A. God in the burning bush. Q. What did God tell him? A. That he was on holy ground. Q. What did God say? A. That he had heard the cry of his people in Egypt. Q. What was he going to do? A. Take them to a land flowing with milk and honey. Q. Whom did he now call to this work? A. Moses, who stood there before the bush. Q. What did God promise Moses? A. That he would help him in this work.

Q. What was the sign of his power to help? A. The burning bush.

The Golden Text Story.

The Golden Text: "And he said, Certainly I will be with thee." Ex. 3: 12.

There was sorrow in the Russell house, and all because Dobbin, their dear old horse, was going to be taken away. Sometimes it was a very empty manger that Dobbin rubbed his nose against, but either of the little Russells would have gone hungry themselves rather than part with faithful old Dobbin.

A great war had broken out in the country, and not only the men were forced to go and fight, but if they had horses, they, too, had to be "enlisted."

There was no one in the Russell's home who could go and fight, so a cruel man, who didn't want to take his own horse, had sold Mrs. Russell that she must give up Dobbin—all the horses that could be found must go—and now, before the sun rose next morning, the man would have come and taken Dobbin away with the regiment that marched off in the night, and that was why the little Russells were so sad.

But when they were all tucked in to bed that night, Lizabeth lay with wide open eyes. She had made up her mind that Dobbin should not go to the war, and she trembled when she thought of what she was going to do.

When all was quiet, her little white night-gowned figure crept out of bed, and knelt down for a moment. "O God, help me to save Dobbin for mother and us all," she prayed, and then she got up fearlessly.

Not long after, a little girl was riding along a lonely country road, on a kind, gray horse. It was Lizabeth on Dobbin; and when she looked ahead into the dark she was not afraid, for she knew God was taking care of her.

She stopped at a little knoll of ce-

dars, and waited till the sun peeped over the trees. Then she knew Dobbin was safe, for long before this the cruel man would have gone off with his regiment.

Later on in the day, when Dobbin was safe in the old stable again, and the children had gone out to give him an extra bunch of hay, Lizabeth said to mother, "At first, when I thought of it I was so afraid, but it seemed as if God promised to be with me. And then I didn't think of the dark and the long ride."

"You're my brave girl," said mother, stroking the golden curls.

H. MARGARET FAIRLIE.

THE CORNER.

Doer, Del.

Dear Corner: I am a little girl nine years old. I go to Sunday-school every Sunday I can. My papa is pastor. My teacher's name is Miss Taylor. I like her very much. I have one sister. Our superintendent's name is Mr. Lowe. This is the first letter I have ever written to the Corner. Thelma Ogg.

Union Chapel, Ind.

Dear Corner: This is the first letter that I have written to the Corner. I attend the Methodist Protestant church and Sunday-school, if possible. Our superintendent's name is W. A. Peacock. My teacher's name is Mrs. Rose Wilson. Our pastor's name is Rev. N. Vice. I like them all very much. I have four brothers and one sister. One of my brothers is a minister of the Methodist Protestant Church. He preaches at Kendallville, Ind. My other brothers are farmers. My sister and I go to Yorktown public school. I go all the time; my sister goes part of the time. We take music lessons on the piano.

Lydia Williams.

St. Anthony, Iowa.

Dear Corner: As I have never seen a letter from this place I thought I would like to see my own name in print. I am a little girl ten years old last fifth of January. I go to the Methodist Protestant church and Sunday-school every Sunday I can. My papa is the pastor of our church. My mamma is my teacher. Our superintendent's name is Mr. Clemons. I have two brothers and two sisters. I will name them; my eldest brother's name is Royal, the next Noble. My sisters' names are Faith and Hope. My little sister dead was named Charity, and my little brother, dead, was named David.

Mirth Richardson.

OUR CHILDREN.

Published weekly by F. W. Pierpoint, Pittsburgh, Pa. T. R. Woodford, Baltimore, Md. To schools, 4 cents per quarter; 15 cents per year. Single copies, 25 cents per year.

Article from 1907 - Our Children.

This I found very interesting! How much our world and schools have changed. A religious paper would not be allowed today. Our Children was a publication sent to schools, this 1907. Many churches were also used as schools.

HCPD MEMBERSHIP FORM

For office use: Date _____ Check # _____ Code _____ Back Issues _____ Membership Card _____ Packet _____

I/We hereby apply for membership in The Hacker's Creek Pioneer Descendants, Inc. I understand that dues are \$40.00 and my membership includes access to all portions of the website of the organization, access to the HCPD Library during any hours when it is open, and 2 copies of The Hacker's Creek Journal per membership year which will be distributed via e-mail except to those persons who do not have e-mail capabilities. Those persons who do not have e-mail capabilities will received the HCJ by regular mail. I understand that HCPD is a 501©3

I include a _____ donation. Please place \$_____ in the general fund, \$_____ in the cemetery

Maintenance fund, and/or \$_____ in the building fund.

Mr./Mrs./Miss:

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MAIL TO: Hacker's Creek Pioneer Descendants, Inc., 45 Abbotts Run Road, Horner, WV 26378

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